TO BE MARRIED NEXT MONTH

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Tells About Reception at Historical Society on Saturday-She Regrets the Death of Mr. Charles B. Hart-Other Matters Discussed

Last Saturday night I went up to the over the week-end at their apartment, Seven-teenth and Walnut streets. the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. and I did enjoy it so much. There was an exhibition of the historical relics and paintings early in the evening, and they have the most interesting relics up therethings like Benjamin Franklin's punch keg. John Paul Jones's sword given him by King Louis XVI of France, Abraham Lincoln's office furniture, the manuscripes of the "Star Spangled Bannar," "Home, Sweet Home" and "Hall Columbia," and portraits of William Penn when he was twenty-two, the first portfait ever painted

of Washington and oh! fascinating things! The hall was decorated with the wonderful collection of flags owned by the Sons of the Revolution, who were the hosts of the evening. Dr. Charles Wadsworth, Jr., made a short address. Then there was a community sing. Don't you love to sing four head off when you know the volume of men's voices all around you will drown what feeble sounds or flat notes or thin high ones you may strike? I do. I feel as if I were responsible for the whole sing. and that if I failed to sing one note the whole song would be spoiled. Not conceited or anything like that, just sort of exhilarated. Mr. Hoxle led the singing. and then Mrs. Maude Holzer Evans and Mr. Allan Moore sang, Miss Mary Irvins played the violin and Mr. John Curtis, Jr., gave a reading. It was a big time, and of course there were general dancing and "eats" afterward.

The War Service Committee of the Historical Society consists of Mr. Charlemagne Tower, Mr. John F. Lewis, Mr. John Gribbel, Mr. William Spofford, Mr. Harrold E. Gillingham, Mr. Edward Robins, Mr. Albert Cook Myers and Mr. Ernest Spotford. The receptions are held every week at the hall of the society, Locust and Thirteenth streets, and you have to be invited, but "your uniform is your admission card" for soldiers, sailors and marines.

MRS. RADCLIFFE CHESTON has taken a house in Chestnut Hill for the winter. She has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Struthers Ellis, at Fox Hill Farm, their place at Bryn Mawr, and expects to get into the new house about Wednesday or Thursday of this week.

She was Sydney Eilis, you remember, a sister of Mrs. George Eustis Payne, of New York, who was Helen Ellis. They are both granddaughters of the late Mr. Rudulph Ellis. Cintra, a younger sister, has been quite ill with the "flu," but I hear has recovered.

I WAS so sorry to learn of the death of Mr. Charles B. Hart, the father of Mrs. Ledyard Heckscher, William B. Hart and Tommy Hart. He had been ill for several weeks, I understand, and the end was expected several days before it came. Mr. Hart had long been prominent in business and social affairs in this city. He was a great favorite with men and his death will be greatly regretted. He leaves a wife and three children. Mrs. Hart was Miss Ida Hill. Tommy Hart, the younger son, who is in the aviation school at Princeton, was married last May to Miss Margaret Smith, of this city. Mr. William B. Hart married Miss Nina Justice several years

HE IS a lieutenant in the regular army and is now over there in France, and before that he went to the University of Pennsylvania, but was never very strong on French. In fact, he "got through" without taking up that delightful subject all. However, now that he is stationed in a little French village where even the simplest things must be asked for in a foreign language, he has taken out his book and set to work in earnest to learn to "parlez-vous."

In the meantime she has decided to brush up her French this winter, because she does not want to be far behind wien he comes home. And in his fast letter to HER he wrote that he had already learned ten French words! And what do you suppose three of them were? "Mercy," "tray ban" and "wee, wee"!

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mr. and Mrs. Frederic H. Strawbridge, of Torworth, Schoolhouse lane, Germantown, will give a dinner in honor of their daughter, Miss Anna Walter Strawbridge, on Saturday evening, November 30, before the first meeting of Mrs. George A. Brooke's Saturday evening dancing class. There will be twelve guests.

A theatre party, followed by supper, will be given on December 27, at the Ritz-Carlton, by Mr. and Mrs. Powell Evans, of the Long-acre, in honor of their daughter, Miss Anita

Mrs. Harry Blynn, of 2207 De Lancey street, will entertain eight guests at dinner hefore the opera tomorrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Mayer, Jr., of 259 Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Mayer, Jr., of 259 South Twenty-third street, are receiving con-gratulations on the birth of a daughter, Anne Marie Wharton Mayer, Mrs. Mayer will be remembered as Miss Emily Douglas Hilger.

Mr. and Mrs. William Struthers Ellis, of Bryn Mawr, will entertain in their box at the opera tomorrow evening. Their guests will be Mr. and Mrs. John Hampton Barnes. Mrs. Theodore Spencer and Mr. Henry G.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Berwind and Miss Margaret Berwind, who have been spending the autumn at Weirwood, their home in Rad-nbr, have moved into their town house at 2112 Walnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Townsead Wright, of St. Davids, will spend the winter at the Rellevue-Stratford.

Miss Frances Sullivan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Francis Sullivan, of Radner, returned on Friday from New York, where she had been attending the Horse Show. Mrs. Sullivan, who has been staying at the Plara, will return today.

Miss Marys Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lincoln Clark, of Bryn Mawr, returned on Saturday from a visit to Atlantic City.

Friends of Miss Nina Lea, of 2000 Walnut street, will be glad to know that she has recovered from her recent liness.

Mr. and Mrs. John Howard Yardley and Miss Elizabeth Yardley were the guests of Mr, and Mrs. Mahler, of Brooklins, Mass. over the week-end.

fr. and Mrs. Clayton Dixon entertained and Mrs. Rector O'Nelli, of New York,

Mrs. Robert Hartshorn Large has left her apartment at the Clinton, where she spent the autumn, and has opened her house, 2119 De Lancey place, for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. David H. Stroud, of 3340 North Broad street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Virginia Kathryn Stroud, to Walter H. Greenfield, United States: naval reserve force, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Greenfield, Jr., of this city. Mr. Greenfield is at present overseas at a naval aviation station.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Milton Kelly, of 4504 cheanul street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Stella Marie Kelly, to William C. Greenfield, United States army, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Greenfield, Jr., of this city. Mr. Greenfield is a student officer in aviation at Camp Dick, Dallas, Tex. Dallas, Tex.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Perry Rider, of 3312 North Fifteenth street, announce the engage-ment of their dadghter. Miss Jean Rider, to David S. Klauder, Jr., second lieutesant, in-fantry, United States army. Lieutenant Klauder is the son of Mr. and Mrs. David S. Klauder, 5409 North Seventh street, Oak Klauder, 6409 North Seventh street. Oak

FEW CHANGES IN LIST. • OF OPERA BOXHOLDERS

Large and Brilliant Attendance Promised for Opening Performance

Most of the boxholders of last year have again taken boxes at the opera for this season. Although there are a few changes, the is very much the same as last year, and with the war almost a thing of the past a brilliant attendance is promised for the opening performance tomorrow evening and the subsequent operas of the winter.

the subsequent operas of the winter.

Several of the mibscribers are in mourning; Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, whose mother died several months ago, and Mrs. Charles E. Coxe, whose father, Mr. Brinton White, died last mouth; but it is probable they will give their boxes to relatives or friends to use until such time as they will be ready to entertain again. The estate of Mr. Edgar Scott has subscribed to a box Mr. Scott, who died in Paris last month, was always greatly interested in the opera and was one of its strongest backers.

The list of poxholders for this genter in

The list of boxholders for this season is

ł	as follows:	1.0		Chip let	40.20
ł		ORANI	TIER		
ı	B-Mr. Charles	E.		ate of I	Cdgar
ı	10 Mrs Samuel	D.			
ı	Riddie		*	J. Ga	raner
١	Mra. Wa!	THE PARTY		Mrs. He	Thert I
ı	11-Mr. William	8.		Mr. Len	Fin A.
ı	12-Estate of Ger	orge F.		Riley	
ı	14-Mr. William	w		Tiraxal	
ı	Frazier		21-311	Edwar Stotesbu	d T.
ı	Mr. Georg		28-Mr	J. Fra McFadile	nktin
١	16-Mr. George Widener	D.	18	Mr. Ed	ward L.
ı	17-Mr. Hundal	Morgan	90-31-	Weish Isane	
1	Mr. Willi Donner	am H.		Clothler	.Ir
	Mr. Isaac	T.		Mr. Mor	ria La
ı	18-Mr. Charles	C		Mr. Gen	TEC
1	19-Mr. Clement		30-Mr	Brook B. Alexa	nder I
ı	Newbold		24.	Cassatt John	WALLOW LO
ı	Mr. Arth Newbold	ur E.		Title Law	tin v
	20-Mr. Henry-1	ratt	32-Mr	smith	errison
	McKean Mr. Thom	ns Me-		Mrs. A	
	21-Mr. George			Mrs. La	
	Fadden			Hocks	chee
	22-Mr. Henry I Mr. 5. K	Core	aa-Ar	Cramp	- 4
	Mitchell			Mr. The	mas de
	Sydney E	won:	34-Mr	Alfred	C. Ha
	23-Mrs. Herbert	M		rison	
	Howe	de Sf	nu-711	Van Be	nanctaet

36-Mr. Chariton Yar PROSCENIUM. 3-Dr S. Lewis Mrs. Edward C. Dalla Mrs. Edward S. Dalla Mrs. Edward S. Dalla Mrs. Louis Rod-Mrs. Louis Rod-Mrs. Louis Rod-Mrs. Alexander Brinton Coxe

23-Miss A. C. Kuisht. 24-Mrs. C. Miss A. C. Kuisht. 24-Mrs. C. Mrs. C.

23-Miss A. C. Knight 24-Mr. John Gribbel 25-Mr. Henry S. 28-Mr. Arthur H. Lea Grove 28-Mr. Arthur H. Lea Mrs. H. A. Alan Daw- Mr. Theo. A. Van Dyke. Mr. John H. Carr. MATINEE MUSICAL CLUB

Balcony Proscenium 37, 89, 41, 48, Public School Teachers MRS. PHILLIPS JENKIN'S OPERA CLUB Halcony Proscentum
Boxes
44—Mr. E Clarence
42—Mr. Oliver C. Lippincott
46—Mr. Ogwald J. de
Rousse

Halcony Proscentum
Mr. Robert H. Newbern
Newbern
Arthur M. Flack
Miss Margaret
Lyons
Mrs. Harry Mul-MRS. PHILLIPS JENKIN'S OPERA CLUB Family Circle Proscenium Boxbs Family Circle Prosecution Boxbs

52—Mrs. Weber

Mrs. Fowler

Miss Boughman

50—Miss. Martha M.

Wilson Wallace

48—Misses Mary and

Elizabeth Strain

Miss. Rose M.

Pritsch

Fritsch

17—Misses Blanche

and Jrone Hubbard



MISS ADELINA PATTI NOAR Winner of the prize in the competition for honorary students' membershipe in the Philadelphia Art Alliance, who will sing at the recital to be held this evening at the Art Alliance, 1823 Walnut street

MISS ELIZABETH FARRAR KENNEDY Daughter of Mrs. Harry Cohb Kennedy, whose marriage to Mr. John Holland Brownback, Jr., U. S. air service, will take place early in December at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Caverly Newlin, of Haverford

RICH QUARTET OPENS CHAMBER MUSIC SEASON

Gives Good Concert Before the Chamber Music Association at the Bellevue

The Rich Quartet leaped into the breach and saved the day for the Chamber Music Association at its first concert of the season at the Bellevue-Stratford yesterday after noon. Originally this concert was to have been given by the Miniature Oychestra, but owing to war conditions this organization was compelled to dishaud. Then the Society of Ancient Instruments was substituted, but when on Thursday they had not yet reached this country from France Mr. Rich and bis associates were asked to give the concert. and although they had scarcely begun their rehearsals for the season they consented.

The quartet is composed of Thuddeus Rich, first violin; Hedda van den Beemt, second violin; Emile Ferir, viola, and Hans Kindler, 'cello, the same personnel as last year, except that Mr. Perir succeeds Mr. Lorenz as viole, the latter having returned to his for-mer chair in the first violins of the Phila-delphia Orchestra and given up the viola. Mr. Ferti, the new member of the quarter. Mr. Ferir, the new member of the quarter, showed a farge tone of beautiful quality, a faultless sense of rhythm and a wide experience in the intricacies of string quartet playing. The compositions played were the quartet

The compositions played were the quartet in B flat opus 18. No. 6, of Beethoven and the D major quartet of Borodine. Mr. Rich and his associates fean more toward a spontaneous and emotional rendition than toward the stricter classic interpretation, with the inevitable result that they reached their highest wint both in details of necessity. with the inevitable result that they reached their highest point both in details of performance and of tonal heauty in the slow movement of the Beethoven number, a movement of the great depth of feeling as well as of pure harmonic and melodic beauty, and in the nocturne of the Borodine quartet. In both these fumbers, but especially in the Beethoven, the quartet attained a very bigh point of ensemble playing. The same style of interpretation also led to taking the first movement of the Borodine at a very modmovement of the Borodine at a very mod-erate tempo, thereby investing it with more sentiment and less vigor than generally

marks its reading.

The quartet deserves the highest praise for taking over this open date on little porchan a day's notice, when there was not sufficient time to give the works an adequate number of rehearsals. Their difficulties were increased by the exceedingly damp weather, which made it almost impossible to keep the instruments in time and prevent "whistling." Strings broke on the volins both of Mr. Rich and Mr. van den Beemt during the concert, in one instance obliging the players to stop in the finale of the

In the face of all these difficulties the playing of the quartet was remarkably good. Mr. Ferir fits into the organization ad-Mr. Ferir fits into the organization ad-mirably and showed himself to be a distinct acquisition to Philadeiphia's musical colony. The quartet still sits in the way reintroduced here by the Flonzaleys, but not original with them; that is, the violins seated side by side, them; that is, the violins seated side by side, instead of opposite each other. It was originated by the Ferdinand David Quartet about 1835, was taken up by Joachim Quartet for one season and tried for a while by the Kneisei Quartet, by all three of whom it was abandoned. The reason, which was apparent yeaterday, is the extreme difficulty in getting a perfect tone balance of the middle voices from the positions they occupy, especially in thirds and sixths. This is a matter of great importance in the classics, but not of so much import in modern quartets, where the voices frequently cross and all the parts

It is to be hoped that the Rich Quartet, which is capable of taking a position equal to that of any quartet in America, will be heard again later in the season, either in the concerts of the Chamber Music Associathe concerts of the Chamber Music Association or in a series of concerts of its own.

TO HOLD ANNUAL FAIR .. New Century Guild Bazaar Planned for

Next Friday and Saturday

will be held at 1307 Locust street next Friday and Saturday, from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m., The proceeds are to carry on the work of the organization. organization.

There will be entertainments on both evenings, and on Saturday afternoon. A restaurant will be one of the features, and there will be many articles on safe.

ADVENTURES By DADDY A complete sere adventure such week, begin ning Monday and enden Saturday "THE NIGHT FLYER"

DREAMLAND

In previous stories Propy has had adventures among the Rieds, and in the war lands. In this story she has a theilling espersence on the engine of a fast frain.)

CHAPTER I

The Spirit of Safety PEGGYS uncle lived of a most fascinating place on a rocky hill overlooking a river along whose shores rio a great railroad. All day and all night trains thundered by, cowded beats, heavy freights, dashing exprosess and brilliant famileds. Peggy loved them every one and took an easer delight in watching them speed on their way, either to the distant sea or to the fruitful West. Among them all, however, her favorite was the Night Elect he Night Flyer.

This beautiful train came rushing through e winter darkness every evening just after visit at her uncle's was it a minute late. Just at seven she would curl up in the big chair in the bay window. Promptly at 7:02 she the dazzling headlight of the locomotive come sweeping around a bend of the ayd the sparkling string of Pullmans ould whirl swiftly past into the busy sta-

There it would pause for three minutes, while the tired engine, which had berne it from the West, would give place to a fresh obsomotive eager for the run to the Atlantic Then at 7:07 the Night Flyer would glide ut of the station,

Peggy thought it would be a wonderful dventure to travel far, far away on the light Flyer. It would be still more wonder-ul if she could travel in the buge becometive at carried it along so strongly, so swiftly smoothly. But both these wonderful adentures meeted beyond all lope. Even hough she had long been a close friend of spineer Bill Carney, smiling driver of to 337, which drew the Fivet on its eastand way she knew he was forbuiden by the

ward way, she knew he was forbidden by the rules to take her aboard his engine, and Bill never disobeyed a rule.

On a squally, threatening evening toward the close of her visit. Peggy piled into her chair carly to wait for the coming of the Flyet. As she waited she wondered if Engiheer Bil would take it out. She had heard he was ill, but late that day she had seen him hurrying toward the roundhouse as if to report for work. He had looked very wretched hen, and not at all fit to drive big 227 through the stormy night.

Other trainsapassing back and forth sent puffs of steam and smoke curling up over the top of the hill. Seen in the light of the street lamps, these puffs took fantastic shapes, lamps, these puris took fantastic shapes, sometimes looking like wraiths floating line he air. While Peggy was watching them she heard the first distant whistle of the Night Flyer. The clock in the hall pointed at 7:02. Slowly the second hand Jerked Its way through a minute, and at 7:03 came another whistle. When the second hand was half way around again, the Flyer rushed past. From the locomotive a wisp of steam swirled upward. This wisp took shape, and darted toward Peggy's window. Peggy startled, leaned forward and found herself looking into the face of a beautiful but ghostwoman-a woman with frightened, anxious eyes.

'Princess Peggy, come quickly!" she cried.

Peggy was knocked almost speechless with

Peggy was another almost specifies with surprise.

"Who are you?" she managed to gasp.
"I am the Spirit of Safety." came the answer. "I have guarded the Night Flyer thus fare on its journey. But I have been called suddenly to protect a troop place. I want you'to take my place aboard the Flyer."

Peggy's heart leaped. Here was her wish mexpectedly coming true. unexpectedly coming true.
"What will I have to do?" she asked

eagerly.
"Watch Engineer Bill! Keep blin awake "Watch Engineer Bill! Keep him awake. He is ill and hasn't slep! for two nights. He has been called from his bed, because the Flyer must go through tonight, and there is me other engineer to take the run. His weak body may fall. You must keep him strong. Can I depend on you?"

"Til do my best!" promised Peggy, all ex-

(Tomorrow will be told what Peggy Anda abourd Number 337.)

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THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT

CHAPTER IX (Continued)

MY HEART sank within me. Above all things, I knew I must keep my counter nance. The least sign of embarrassment and I was lost. Yet I felt the blood fleeing from my face and I was glad I stood in the A knock came to the door. The elderly

eared.
"Your Majesty will excuse me * * * General Baron von Fischer is there to re-

Presently, presently," was the answer in irritable tone. I am engaged just

The old courtler paused presolutely for a

moment.
"Well, what is it; what is it?"
"Dispatches from tieneral Headquarters.
Your Malesty. The General asked me to say
the malter was urgent."
The Katter wakened in an instant,
"Bring him in." Then, to Piessen, he added in a voice from which all mirth had vanished in accents of glown.

ished, in accents of gloom.

"At this hour, Pleasen? If things have again gone wrong on the Somme."

An officer came in quickly, rigid with a frozen face, helmet on head, portfolio un-der his arm. The Kaiser walked the length of the room to his deak and sat down. Plesof the room to his desk and sat down. First sen and the other followed him. I remained where I was, They seemed to have for

where I was. They seemed to have forgotten all about me.

A murmur rose from the desk. The officer was delivering his report. Then the Kalser seemed to question him, for I heard his hard, metallic voice:

Containaison * * * Tranes Wood * * * keavy losses * * forced back * * * terrific fire . . "were the words that reached me. The Kalser's voice rose on a high note of irritability. Suddenly he dashed the papers on the desk from him and exclaimed: claimed:
"It is outrageous! I'll break him! No

another man shall be have if I must go myself and teach his men their duty?' Plessen hurriedly left the desk and came to me. His old face was white and his hands were shaking "Get out of here" he said to me in a fierce undertone. "Wait outside and I with

see you later."
Still, from the desk, resounded that harsh, strident voice, running on in an ascending scale, pouring forth a foaming torrent of I had often heard of the sudden paroxyams of fury from which the Katser was said to

suffer of recent years, but never in my wildest day-dreams did I ever imagine I should as-Gladly enough did I exchange the highly

Gladly enough did I exchange the highly charged electrical atmosphere of the Imperial study for the repose of the quiet corridor. Its perfect tranquillity was as bain to my quivering nerves. Of the man in green nothing was to be seen. Only the trooper continued his silent vigit.

Again I acted on impulse. I was wearing my grass-spreen raincoat, my hat I carried in my hand. I might therefore easily pass for one just leaving the Castie. Without hesitation, I turned to the left, the way I had come, and plunged once more into the labyrinth of galieries and corridors and landings by which the man in green had led me. lngs by which the man in green had led me. I very soon lost myself, so I decided to descend the next staircase I should come to followed this plan and went down a flight of stairs, at the fact of which I found a night porter, clad in a vasi overcoat be-dizened with eagles and scated on a stool. reading a newspaper.

He stopped me and asked me my business I told him I was coming from the Emperor's private apartments, whereupon he demanded my pass. I showed him my badge which en-threy satisfied him, though he muttered something about "new faces" and not having reen me before. I niked him for the way out. He said that at the end of the gallery I should come to the west entrance. I felt I had had a narrow smeak of running into my mentor outside. I told the man I wanted the other entrance * * I had my car there. "You mean the south entrance?" he asked, and proceeded to give me directions which brought me, without further difficulty out upon the open space in front of the great equestrian statue of the Eusperor William I. It was a clear, starry night and I heaved

a sigh of relief as I saw the Schloss-Platz glittering in the cold light of the arc lamps glittering in the cold light of the arc lamps. So pressing had been the danger threatening me that the atmosphere of the eastle seemed stifling in comparison with the keen night air. A new confidence filled my veins as I strode along, though the perila to which I was advancing were not a whit less than those I had just escaped. For I had burnt my boats. My disappearance from the eastlemust surely arouse suspicton and it was only a matter of hours for the hue and cry to be raised after me. raised after me.

At best it might be delayed until Clubfoot presented himself at the castle.

I could not remain in Berlin, that was clear. My American passport was not in clear. My American passport was not in order, and if I were to fall back upon my silver badge. I should instantly come into contact with the police with all kinds of unwelcome contact. unwelcome consequences. No, I must get out of Berlin at all costs. Well away from the capital, I might possibly utilize my silver badge or by its help procure identity papers

hadge or by its help procure identity papers that would give me a status of some kind.

But Francis? Baffled as I was by that chacure lingle of German, something seemed to tell me that it was a message from my brother. It was dated from Herlin, and I felt that the solution of the riddle, if riddle it were, must be found here.

I had reached Unter den Linden. I enter-

ed a cufe and ordered a glass of beer. The place was a blaze of light and dense with a due cloud of tobacco sonoke. was crashing out popular tunes and there was a loud buzz of conversation rising from was a loud buzz of conversation rising from every table. It was all very cheerful and the dolse and the bustle did me good after the strain of the night. I drew from my pocket the slip of paper I had had from theky and fell to scanning

it again. I had not been twelve hours it clermany, but already I was conscious that for any one acting a part, let anything go wrong with his identity papers and he could never leave the country. If he were lucky, he might lie low; but there was no other Supposing, then, that this had happened to

Prancis (as, indeed, Red Tabs had hinted to me was the case), what course would be adopt? He would try and smuggle out a pressage announceing his plight. Yes, I think that is what I myself would do in similar well, I would accept this as a measure

from Francis. New to study it once more o Eichenholz! O Eichenholz! Wie leer sind deine Blätter. Wie Achiles in dem Zelte.

Wo zweie sich zanken. Erfreut sich der Fritte.

Erfreut sich der I titte.

The message fell into three parts, each consisting of a phrase. The first phrase might certainly be a warning that Francis had falled in his mission.

O Okewood! how empty are thy leaves?' What, then, of the other two phrases? They there short and simple. Whatever message they conveyed, it could not be a lengthy one. Nor was it likely that they contained a report of Francis's mission to Germany, whatever it had been.

Indeed, it was not conceivable that my betcher would send any such report to a

brother would send any such report to a Dutchman like Van Urutius, a friendly enough fellow, yet a mere acquaintance and an alien at that The message carried in those two phrases

must be, I felt sure, a personal one, relating to my brother's welfare. What would be desire to say? That he was arrested, that he was going to be shot? Possibly, but more probably his idea in sending out word was to explain his silence and also to obtain My eye recurred continually to the final

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an installment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Circulation Department, or ask your news-dealer this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC-LEDGER at your home.

phrase, "When two people fall out, the third

urty rejoices.". Might not these numerals refer to the number of a street? Might not in these two phrases be hidden an address at which one might find Francis, or af the worst, hear

our of him? I sent for the Berlin Directory. I turned If the streets section and engerly ran my ye down the columns of the "A's." I did what I was looking for, and that

The or with one Then I tried "Elebenhoiz". There was an Eichenbaum-Allee' in the Berlin suburb alled West-End, but that was all I tried "Blatter" or a "Blatt-Stragger with an r nemative result.

It was discouraging work but I went back tunner again. The only other word likely to serve as a street remaining in the strucke was "Zelt."

"Wie Achiles in dem Zelte."

Wearily I opened the directory at the There staring me in the face, I found the

treet called "In den Zelten."

I had struck the trail at last.
In den Zelten, I discovered, on referring to the directory again, derived its name "In the Tents," from the fact that in earlier days a number of open-air beer-gardens and coths had occupied the site, which faces the porthern side of the Tiergarren II was not long street. The directory showed but it long afrect. The directory showed but Mfly-six houses, several of which, I potleed, were still beet-gardens. It appeared to be a fashiomable thoroughfare, for most of the eccupants were titled people. No. 3. I was interested to see, was still noted as the Herlin office of the times. The fast physics in the message decidedly.

The last phrase in the message decidedly move the number. Two must refer to the number of the house, third to the number of h- floor, since virtually all dwelling-houses in Berlin are divided off into flats.

As for the "Achiles," I save it up. I looked at my watch. It was twenty asst 11; foo late to begin my search that

Then I suddenly realized how interly exausted I was. I had been two nights out of red without sleep, for I had sat up on deck roosing over to Holland, and the succession adventures that had befallen me left London had driven all thought of weariness from my mind. But now came the reaction and I felt myself yearing for a hot bath and for a fice comfortable hed. To go to a hotel at that hour of night, without haggage and with an American passport not norder, would be to court disaster. It looked as though I should have to hang about the cafes and night restaurants until morning. Vestigate the clue of the street called in

investigate the clue of the street called in dea Zeiten, and then ger away from Berlin as fast as ever I could.

But my head was nodding with drowsiness, I must pull myself together. I decided I would have some black coffee, and I raised my eyes to find the waiter. They fell upon the pair face and elegant figure of the one-armed offleer. I had met at the Casino at Goch. * the young lieutenant they had called Schmalz. called Schmalz

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

ARRANGE VICTORY PARADE

Celebration in Southeastern Section Thursday Night

Residents of the southeastern section will elebrate the triumph of the Allies with a paralle and victory mass-meeting Thursday evening at Auditorium Hall, Seventh street and Snyder avenue. Arrangements for the sylebration are in charge of the Southeastern Welfare League.

Relatives of men in the service and various clubs and fraternal organizations will narch in the parade, which will form at Fourth street and Snyder avenue, before the mass-meeting.

Director of Sumplies MacLaughlin will de liver the principal address at the meeting, after which a program of war motion pictures will be shown, with music by the

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES
Direction LEE & J. J. SHUBERT

CHESTNUT ST. OPERA

PASSING SHOW 1918

MAT. THURS., Best Seats \$1

LYRIC LAST 8 TIMES EVENINGS AT \$ 15 MATS. WED. & SAT. 2 15 LAST \$1.00 MAT. WEDNESDAY LIONEL

BARRYMORE THE COPPERHEAD

SAMS. SHUBERT

MATS. WED. & SAT. Best Seats \$1.50. MAYTIME

WALNUT WALNUT D. W. Griffith's COSTO OF AUG DEVIALS

LAST TWO WEEKS Matthee Daily at 2 25 and 50 cts. Performance nightly at 8 25 rts. to \$1.

SAT. NIGHT

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, N. Y Opening Tomorrow Night at 8 FIRST MAROUF Min. De Luca, Rothler, HERE HERE Chalmery Rada Segurola, Reiss. Conductor, Mr. MONTEL X Seats 1108 Chestnut St., Walnut 4424; Have 67 DANCING EXCELLENT ORCHESTS. CORTISSOZ

ACADEMY OF MUSIC -PHILADELPHIA ORCHESTRA

PRIDAY AFTERNOON, Nov. 22, at 3:00 SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 23, at 8:15 Soloist: HANS KINDLER, Cullist section on Court of Amilion Overlage Corlo anti-training Variations on a Theme of Hayd saint-Sacos Concerto in Amilion for Coul-rectation new on Sale at Hoppe's 1-19 Constant

"THE ROAD THROUGH THE DARK" PALS FIRST and MUSICAL PESTIVAL



R C A D I A

CARUSO MAKES PHOTOPLAY DEBUT IN "MY COUSIN" CAST INCLUDES CAROLINA WHITE

VICTORIA MARKET Above DTH 'The Romance of Tarzan' Prom the Rook by Edgar Rice Burroughe, NOVELTY THEILLS—SENSATIONALISE



PRETTY BABY CAST OF THIRTY-FIVE

CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 60th Daily Twice Nightle "FRIDAY THE 13TH" BROADWAY BROAD & SNYDER AVE.
2.15.6.45 and 9 P. M.
BLOW YOUR HORN MUSICAL
COMEDY
CHARLIE CHAPLIN SHOULDER
ARMS
THEDA BARA "CLEMANCEAU
CASE"

PHILADELPHIA'S FOREMOST THEATRES

BROAD—Last 6 Evgs. MATINEES WED. 6 8AT. POP. MAT. WEDNESDAY. BEST SEATS \$1.06. NOW AN INTERNATIONAL TRUMPH. F. ZIEGFELD, JR., Presents

THANKSGIVING WEEK-SEATS TODAY OTIS SKINNER

THE HONOR OF THE FAMILY POPULAR WED. MAT. BEST SEATS \$1.50. GARRICK-Last 6 Evgs. MATINEES POPULAR II MATTNEE WEDNESDAY

A PRINCE THERE WAS THANKSHIVING WEEK SEATS TODAY EXTRA MAT THANKSHIVING

BOOTH TARKINGTON'S PENROD A PLAY OF AMERICAN YOUTH WHICH GROWN-UPS ENJOY

FORREST LAST 2 WEEKS. Evgs., 8:18, Regular Mats, Wed. & Sat. ENTRA MAT. THANKSGIVING Seats Toles for Thanksgiving Week. AMERICA'S BEST FUN!

HITCHEOCK IN HIS NEW MUSICAL REVUE HITCHYKOO 1918

CHORUS OF FORTY UNDER TWENTY B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE CHARLEY GRAPEWIN

Paul-Morton & Glass-Naomi Frank Orth & Anna Cody: Tarzan; Clara Mor-NEW YORK
SYMPHONY
ORCHESTRA

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Wed. EVE., Nov. 27

A S O H.A

H E I F E T Z

Walter DAMROSCH. The Sensational Violinist Conductor Res. Seats. \$2.50, \$2, \$1.50, \$1, 75c, at Repps's. CASINO BILLY WATSON & His Beef Trust

GAYETY BILLY GILBERT WITH JOYLAND DUMONT'S MINSTRELS, 5th and Arch. Matines Today, 16c, 26c, 28. Trocadero MAT. THE PIRATES